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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in 1730, and is the oldest newspaper in America. It is published weekly, in two editions, the morning and evening editions, and with from half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, local, local and general news, well selected advertising and valuable features and information concerning the country and its people. It is the only newspaper in this and other states that has a full space given to advertising by individuals, and the publishers are very anxious to find men.

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Local Matters.

Middletown Residence Damaged

The residence of Mr. Walter Sherman just over the Middletown line on Vernon avenue was badly damaged by fire on Thursday afternoon, giving the firemen a hard fire under very adverse weather conditions. Most of them were drenched with water which froze wherever it struck and many of them suffered from frost-bites as well as burns. The damage to the upper part of the house was very extensive and on the lower floors the water damage was very extensive.

The house is a large one, standing on an elevation exposed to the full sweep of the strong northwest wind. A spark lighted among the shingles and was quickly fanned into a blaze. A still alarm was sounded, followed by a box alarm, as the chemical stream was wholly inadequate to deal with the flames, although it held them in check for a short time. A long line of hose was necessary to connect with the nearest hydrant and then a pump had to be connected up in order to get any pressure at all, all of which took time. In the meantime the flames were making rapid headway under the strong wind, and before the fire was extinguished it was necessary to tear off large sections of the roof to get at the burning rafters beneath. Large quantities of water were thrown on the flames and the house was quickly coated with ice, both inside and outside.

Mr. Walter Sherman had been in poor health for some time and with his sisters was taken to the home of his nephew, Dr. William A. Sherman. The ferryboat Sagamore has encountered much broken ice on her run from Bristol Ferry to Bristol this week, and the bulwarks from the large cakes will naturally require much repair work when conditions are fit to put the double-ender on the line. However, conditions are much improved, the only serious trouble from ice being encountered in Bristol harbor. In the main channel east of the light the ice is entirely gone, except such drifts as comes down from the river, but Bristol harbor is still thick except for the channel that has been broken through, and this is filled with broken ice through which the little steamer has to force her way with care.

Newport's available supply of labor has been further reduced this week by the departure of about 100 laborers for a job somewhere in the South.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will give another of its popular dances in Masonic Hall next Monday evening.

A large number of apprentices are arriving at the Naval Training Station daily to complete their preliminary training before being assigned to sea duty.

The cold spell of Thursday and Friday carried us back to the Midwinter season. Although the temperature generally remained above the zero mark, it was altogether too close for comfort, and created a great demand upon the small remaining coal supply. However, winter must be approaching an end. Next Friday will be the first day of March, the first of the spring months, although spring does not officially arrive until the 21st.

In spite of the new afternoon train to Fall River, the regular 5:06 train seems to carry its regular complement of passengers. Each afternoon the train pulls seven heavily loaded cars to Fall River, most of the passengers being civilian employees of the Torpedo Station.

The date for the annual session of the Southern New England Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been changed from April 10 to April 17. The conference will meet in Providence.

Mr. Marsden J. Perry is reported as being in an improved condition at his Providence residence, and hopes to come to Newport to open up his summer villa here within a few weeks.

When coal gets plentiful once more the dealers will have all they can do in supplying the demands of those who propose to lay in next winter's coal at the earliest possible moment.

Wind and Rain

Newport was visited by a heavy wind and rain storm on Tuesday and Wednesday, during which time the rain fell in torrents with high winds that ruined havoc with the wires of all kinds. The actual damage done was not of a serious nature, but for a time the electric lights on some of the Broadway circuits were put out of commission, and various forms of lighting had to be called into use. The water in the ponds has been raised to a substantial level, both by the rains and the snow that has melted lately, so that there is no immediate danger of a water famine. What may happen next summer remains to be seen.

The rain and the wind has helped to clear the Bay and the harbor of the ice floes that have been floating around for some time. On Tuesday the heavy southeast wind caused the ice to back up the Bay, but it was so broken up and had rotated so much under the wind and rain that it could not cause any serious trouble. It looks very much as if Narragansett Bay had seen the last of its ice embargo for the present winter, for which everybody will be duly grateful.

Historical Meeting

The next meeting of the Historical Society will take place in the Society's rooms on Touro street on Monday next at 3 o'clock p.m. A full attendance is desired to hear Judge Darius Baker's address on the Cobbleton family. Wm. Coddington, as is well known, was the most important and the best known of all of Newport's early settlers. The address will be well worth hearing. Members are requested to bring friends.

The marriage of Miss Evelyn Lawton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lawton, and Lieutenant Charles Hubbard of the Army Aviation Corps, took place in New York this week. The date was advanced considerably because of the fact that the groom has recently received orders for France. Lieutenant and Mrs. Hubbard are spending a few days in Newport as the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Carl Jurgens. Mr. and Mrs. Lawton, parents of the bride, are spending the winter in Florida.

Commander William S. Bailey of Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., passed his seventy-eighth birthday on Monday, and the following evening a number of friends gathered at his home in Ashurst Place to help celebrate the occasion. Many officers and members of the Post were present, and brief remarks, congratulating their commander on reaching another milestone of his long and busy life. There was a pleasing program of music and readings, and an oyster supper was served.

Mrs. Sarah H. Eldred died at her home on Church street on Sunday evening, after having been in poor health for a considerable time. She was the widow of John Eldred, and the mother of John R. Eldred, whose death occurred about two weeks previously. She was born in South Kingstown in 1839, but had spent the greater part of her life in Newport. She had been for many years an active member of Trinity Church.

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Washington's Birthday

Friday was Washington's Birthday, and was appropriately observed in Newport. Although there was no general closing of stores, because of the fact that there have been many enforced holidays during the winter, the banks and other public offices were closed throughout the day, as it is a legal holiday in Rhode Island. There was a general display of flags and at noon the gun squad of the Newport Artillery fired the usual salute. On account of war conditions the customary salutes by the army and navy were omitted.

A big feature of the day was the celebration at the Naval Training Station where the men and their friends were treated to a big entertainment, lasting throughout the day. The Newport Artillery gave their annual Washington's Birthday ball in Masonic Hall in the evening, with a large attendance. It was formerly the custom to hold these affairs in the Armory on Clarke street, but the attendance long since outgrew the capacity of the drill hall.

Passengers for Newport and Fall River on the steamer Providence, which left New York Tuesday night were surprised to wake up Wednesday morning and find themselves back in New York. The steamer after leaving her wharf was in collision with a car ferry and sustained some damage to her bow which necessitated taking her back to New York and sending the passengers on by rail. The steamer Commonwealth was hastily put into commission at the local shops, and took her place on the line.

The committee in charge of raising a fund for the relief of the families of the men killed in the Torpedo Station explosion hope to raise \$15,000 from the plains now underway. A substantial sum is already in hand, and the committee has voted to disburse a portion of this money among the needy and to pay the undertakers' bills. The money is being raised by a committee from the civilian employees of the Station, and from the citizens of Newport.

New Police Act in Force

The Newport police act which enables the Mayor of Newport to appoint a chief of police with the advice and consent of the Board of Aldermen has passed the General Assembly in concurrence and has been signed by the Governor. It had been expected that the necessary legal details would be completed in time for Mayor Burdick to announce his appointment at the weekly meeting of the Board of Aldermen on Wednesday evening, but the act was not engrossed in time for the Governor to affix his signature until Thursday, so unless a special meeting of the board is called the appointment will probably go over until next week.

Mayor Burdick has given no intimation as to whom he will appoint, but it is generally believed in the city that Chief Crowley will not be re-appointed. This week the name of Representative Fletcher W. Lawton has been mentioned in connection with the office, but not officially. Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King has been mentioned for some time, and Inspector John S. Fabin has been heard of. Much interest is felt throughout the city as to whom the lightning will strike, and it is not impossible that a dark horse may come to light when the official announcement is made.

Lieut. Garnett's Death

Mr. William S. Garnett, who is now in Washington, has received further particulars of the death of his son, Lieutenant Evans A. Garnett, who died in England a few weeks ago. He was an officer in the Royal Flying Corps of England and had done excellent work in protecting London from invasion by hostile aircraft, having been wounded in the course of his duty. He had partially recovered from his injuries, and on January 27th was at the aviation camp again. He started for a flight, carrying a passenger, and when only a short distance in the air something went wrong with his machine. He crashed to earth and the machine burst into flame. Although Lieutenant Garnett was able to leave the machine when it reached the ground his clothes had taken fire and he was so badly burned that he died within a few hours. The interment was in a cemetery in England, being attended with full military honors.

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Board of Aldermen.

The weekly meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held on Wednesday evening in order that certain payments could be made on Thursday, Friday being a holiday. A letter was received from the commandant of the Naval Training Station calling attention to the necessity for a new fire hydrant on Third street which would afford additional protection to the buildings on the east side of the street as well as to the Government property there. The matter was referred to Chief Kirwin.

A communication from the Civil League asking the board to require that a matron should be provided for all public dunes and the matter was referred to a committee consisting of Alderman Huntley and Hughes. A somewhat similar communication from the war camp community service committee of Newport was referred to the same committee.

The board took steps to restore the former hours for lighting the street lights. The time had been modified because of the scarcity of fuel, but there has been much complaint because of the darkness of Thames street at a time when the street is filled with people at closing time. Inasmuch as there is some relief in the fuel situation the board voted to notify the Bay State Street Railway to adhere to the terms of the contract beginning on Thursday evening, this requiring the lights to burn from dusk to daylight.

The matter of purchasing coal for the city in one lump was brought up, and it was decided that some provision must be made for storing the supply. The building inspector was directed to prepare an estimate of the expense and present it to the next meeting of the board.

A number of additional names were drawn to serve as grand jurors as required during the year. They are as follow: Esau Kriegerman, John P. Easton, Timothy J. Murphy, James H. Sanford, Herman Mines, Michael Winters, William E. Lennon, John A. K. Anderson, John A. Smith, Timothy F. Sullivan, Albert B. Johnson, Gustave L. Peterson, Anastacia Stolnikos, John P. Buckley, Charles S. Crandall, Timothy C. McCarthy, James Goldie, Max Johnson, Thomas S. Perry, John Ring, Jr., John S. Coggeshall, Thomas Jeans, Giovanni Munday, Henry Young, John J. Sargent, Jr., Salvator Riper, Patrick J. Sullivan, Charles F. Harrington, Theodore D. West, Timothy J. Sullivan.

That will be an important hearing before the House Finance Committee next Wednesday. It will be on a resolution appropriating fifty thousand dollars for the purpose of encouraging food production and authorizing the commission on agricultural inquiry to make contracts concerning farm lands, to purchase and distribute seeds and fertilizer and to assist in the cultivation of land and employ labor therefor. The farmers of this county ought to be well represented.

In spite of the severe weather some progress has been made during the winter on the plant of the new shipbuilding company in Portsmouth. Most of the fence posts are set, and a large amount of lumber is on the ground ready for construction work as soon as the weather is fit. The office building has been erected for some time, and a spur track has been laid to handle heavy freight.

Coal is coming into Newport with considerable regularity, both hard and soft, although the barge loads as yet received cannot begin to bring the supply up to normal. The local fuel administration has ordered that the official prices, as fixed by the commission, must be posted in each coal office.

The campaign for the \$2000 fund to be raised in Newport for the war expenses of the Salvation Army came to a close Friday night, and it was expected that the mark set would be reached. A strenuous effort was made by the committee in charge of the drive and good results were accomplished.

A drop in temperature of forty-three degrees in one night may be considered something of a drop even for New England. Old Winter seems to be in league with the Coal Operators. It certainly has caused a great demand this year.

The third issue of liberty bonds which are to be put on the market soon are now all printed, so that the subscribers can have the bonds when they pay their money. The next issue will be at the rate of 4½ per cent. A few years ago the Government was hiring money at 2 per cent.

Over the Top

"Over the Top," the fascinating story of life on the fighting front of Europe by Sergeant Empey, which has aroused so much interest all over the world, will be published as a serial in the Mercury, the first installment appearing this week. This is probably the most literal description of the life of a soldier in the modern war that has yet appeared. Moreover it is written in a very fascinating style, the quaint humor of the author rising to the surface at the most unexpected times in spite of the gruesome and terrible conditions that surround him. It should be read by every American.

Eminent Sir Asa Jewett, Grand Sword bearer of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templars of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and the Division Commander of the Sixth Division, paid a visit to Washington Commandery of this city on Wednesday day evening.

The March session of the Superior Court for Newport County will open in this city on Monday, March 4. There are a number of cases assigned for trial at this session, which is likely to be a busy one. The grand jury is likely to find considerable business.

Mr. Charles S. Plummer, Jr., has passed an examination for the Army Aviation Corps and has been ordered to the Ohio State College for training.

MIDDLETON

From our Register Correspondent.
Court of Probate. The regular session of the Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday, February 18, when there were four members present. The following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Stephen B. Congdon. The first and final account of Annie P. Congdon, the former guardian, was presented, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Sarah P. Anthony. On the petition of Fannie S. Hughes and others, George B. Hughes, of Fall River was appointed administrator on the estate of Sarah P. Anthony and required to give bond in the sum of \$100, with surety.

Estate of Thomas Coggeshall. The petition of Jacob Alton Barker and Benjamin T. White for cancellation of the bond given by them as executors, was granted.

Estate of Henry C. Sherman. A petition was presented by Henry C. Sherman, Jr., and others, praying for the appointment of William L. Sherman as administrator. All parties in interest agreeing to the omission of notice, the petition was granted, and William L. Sherman was appointed Administrator and directed to give bond in the sum of \$10,000.00, with Albert A. Anthony, Howland S. Sherman and Henry C. Sherman, Jr., as Sureties. William A. Stoddard was appointed Appraiser.

Estate of Albert G. Brown. The petition of Henrietta Doty Tarbell to prove will and grant letters testamentary to her, as Executrix, was referred to the third Monday of March and notice ordered thereon.

In Town Council. It being represented to the Council that there were wild foxes at large on the Island and that depredations had been committed and more possible, unless the foxes were captured, it was decided to offer a bounty of \$10.00 for each fox that might be run down and killed in Middletown.

It was voted that the Council present a petition to the General Assembly, for the passage of an act, providing for the submission to the voters at the next annual town meeting, in April of the question: "Shall the election of town officers in the Town of Middletown be held biennially?" The president of the Town Council and the town clerk were appointed a committee to prepare the petition and have it in the hands of the senator or representative, for immediate presentation to the General Assembly. Supplemental jurors were drawn as follows: Grand—Willard B. Chase, Patrick J. Cawley, James Willis, Peckham and Edward A. Brown, Peckham, Clinton B. Ward, Soren Mogenson, Fillmore Coggeshall, Junior, Joseph R. Coggeshall, William C. Copeland, Augustus H. Lincoln, John Nicholson and Harry E. Peckham.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury as follows: Arthur C. Brigham, services as janitor at town hall, \$6.50; Robert M. Franklin, services as counsel in trial of case, criminal complaint vs. Smith, \$10.00; Abram Almy Company, coal for heating office of town clerk, \$5.13; David J. Byrne, eight fumigations, \$3.60; C. E. Clarke, repairing chair in office of town clerk, \$4.00; Providence Telephone Company, use of three telephones, \$6.82; Bay State Street Railway Company, electric light at town hall, \$2.25; Mary E. Manchester, clerical assistance in office of town clerk for four weeks, \$32.00; Albert L. Chase, for services rendered and expenses incurred as town clerk, \$261.00; accounts for the relief of the poor, \$45.70. Totals, \$237.00.

The Council adjourned to meet as Board of Canvassers at the town clerk's office, on March 5, at 7:30 P. M.

Owing to the fact that the weekly Lenten services of the Berkeley parish are held on Friday afternoon at St. George's School, the Guild meeting has been changed to Tuesdays for the present. Mrs. La V. Calvert was the leader this week. The treasurer, Miss Nellie R. Peckham, announced that the proceeds of the miascale given at the Paris House re-

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Long Live The King

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—The crown prince of Karlsruhe, Ferdinand William Otto, ten years old, taken by his aunt in the open, thus of the singing and slips away to the park, and there makes the acquaintance of Big Thorpe, a little American boy.

CHAPTER II.—Returning to the palace at night the crown prince finds everything in an uproar as a result of the search for him. The chancellor imposes on the old king, the boy's grandfather, who is very ill, the need for better protection of the crown prince and suggests that the friendship of the neighboring King of Karlsruhe be cemented by giving the Princess Hedwig in marriage to him. The old King finally agrees.

CHAPTER III.—Hedwig herself, who loves Otto, is won over to the old king and Lord Kari is overjoyed by the king's decision.

CHAPTER IV.—The queen, Leopoldine, lady in waiting to Archduchess, wife of Karl of Karlsruhe, is a widow of Hochberg. She plots to marry a result of Lixonia by sending a code letter to Karl. Gliber, son of conditions in the country. Peter Nidung, who was to deliver the message, is betrayed by a fellow slave, Heron in Spies.

CHAPTER V.—Nidung is visited of the minister and a money letter substituted. Captain Lartach, unaware of the switch, but in, holds up Karlsruhe's head and seizes the envelope.

CHAPTER VI.—Black Hammer, proud now of his position, despoils Countess Leopoldine's possessions with the aid of a student named Huedman, a fellow spy, whom the Termites are holding prisoner.

CHAPTER VII.—Captain Lartach, impregnates Karlsruhe's chamberlain and exchanges the sheet within the letter for some other, giving place to a covering of the note to Karl. Lartach is nearly captured when he decoyed to a secret meeting, the king's consent to the marriage forcibly obtained. Matti Ich, chancellor of Lixonia, concluded the arrangements for the marriage and leaves for Wedelburg, King Karl's hunting lodge.

CHAPTER VIII.—On the way to Wedelburg, Captain Lartach, part of the party, chafouin with whom Lartach had chosen clothes, bound and gagged. They released him and proceed with him to the king's hunting lodge. The chauffeur escaped. Mettich and King Karl reach a satisfactory arrangement as to the marriage, and Karl releases Lartach, after telling him of the coming wedding.

CHAPTER IX.—Old Adelbert, crippled veteran, long an attendant at the opera house, loses his position and becomes bitter against the king and the chancellor.

CHAPTER X.

The Committee of Ten.

On the evening of the annual day of mourning, the party returned from the fortress. The archduchess slept. The crown prince talked, mostly to Hedwig, and even she said little. After a time the silence affected the boy's high spirits. He leaned back in his chair on the deck of the launch, and watched the flying landscape.

It was almost dark when the launch arrived at the quay. The red carpet was still there, and another crowd. Had Prince Ferdinand William Otto been less taken up with finding one of his kid gloves, which he had lost, he would have noticed that there was a scuffle going on at the very edge of the red carpet, and that the beggar of the morning was being led away, between two policemen, while a third, Had Prince Ferdinand William Otto been less taken up with finding one of his kid gloves, which he had lost, he would have noticed that there was a scuffle going on at the very edge of the red carpet, and that the beggar of the morning was being led away, between two policemen, while a third,

in this dread presence, then, she would not herself that night. For she would go. There was no way out.

The countess rang for her maid. She was cool enough now, and white, with a cruel line about her mouth that Mama knew well. She went to the door into the corridor, and locked it.

Then she turned on the maid. "I am ready for you, now."

"Madame will retire?"

"You little fool! You know what I am ready for?"

The maid stood still. Her wide, hostile eyes, filled with alarm, watched the countess as she moved swiftly across the room to her wardrobe.

When she turned about again, she held in her hand a thin black riding crop. Mama's ruddy color faded. She knew the Loscheks, knew their furies.

"Madame!" she cried, and fell on her knees. "What have I done? Oh, what have I done?"

"That is what you will tell me," said the countess, and brought down the crop. A wild stripe across the girl's face turned slowly to red.

"I have done nothing! I swear it. It is not my fault, help me! I have done nothing!"

The crop descended again, this time on one of the great sleeves of her peasant costume. So that it was, so brutal the blow, that it cut into the muslin. Groaning, the girl fell forward on her face. The countess con-

tinued, having left her royal mistress in the hands of her maids, went to her own apartment. She was not surprised, on looking into her mirror, to find herself haggard and worn. It had been a terrible day. Only a second had separated that gaping lens in her bag from the eyes of the officers about. Never, in an adventurous life, had she felt so near to death. Even now its cold breath chilled her.

However, that was over, well over. She had done well, too. A dozen pictures of the fortress, of its guns, of even its wine chart as it hung on a wall, were in the bag. Its secrets, so securely held, were hers, and would be Karl's.

It was a cunningly devised scheme. Two bags, exactly alike as to appearance, had been made. One, when she carried daily, was what it appeared to be. The other contained a camera, tiny but accurate, with fine lens.

When a knob of the fastening was pressed, the watch slid aside and the shutter snapped. The pictures when enlarged had proved themselves perfect.

Pleading fatigue, she dismissed her maid and locked the doors. Then she opened the sliding panel, and unfastened the safe. The roll of this was in her hand, ready to be deposited under the false bottom of her jewel case.

Within the security of her room, the countess felt at ease. She even sang a little, a bit of a ballad from her native land.

Still singing, she carried the jewel

case to her table, and sat down before it. Then she put a hand to her throat.

"The lock had been forced."

A glance about showed her that her jewel box was gone. In the tray above, her jewels remained untouched; her pearl collar, the diamond bracelets, the archduchess had given her on successive Christmases, even a handful of gold coins, all were safe enough. But the code book was gone.

Then indeed did the countess look death in the face and found it terrible. For a moment she could not so much as stand without support. It was then that she saw a paper folded under her jewels and took it out with shaking fingers. In blue, copperplate script she read:

"Molten. The king's orders of ten. A closed

case will await you in the Street of the Wise Virgins, near the church. You will find it, without fail, to wait for it to be

done. —The Committee of Ten.

The committee of ten had been formed, and the countess, madame, was to be the first to be sent to the king.

The countess' hand trembled as she

read. Her eyes were fixed on the paper.

"I, madame?"

"You."

"But what book? I have given nothing, madame, I swear it."

"Then you admitted some one to this room?"

"No one, madame, except—"

She hesitated.

"Well?"

"There came this afternoon the men

who clean Madame's windows. No one else, madame."

She put her hand to her cheek, and looked furiously to see if her fingers were stained with blood. The countess, muttering, fell to furious pacing of the room. So that was it, of course. The king was telling the truth. She was too stupid to lie. Then the countess of ten indeed knew everything that was known that she would be away, had known of the window cleaners, had known of the safe, and her possession of the code.

She dismissed the girl and put away the riding crop, then she smoothed the disorder of her hair and dress. The court physician, calling in half hour later, found her reading on a chaise longue in her boudoir, looking pale and handsome, and spent what he considered a pleasant half hour with her.

Then at last he was gone, and she went about her heavy-hearted preparations for the night. From a corner of her wardrobe she drew a long peasant cape, such a cape as Mama might wear. Over her head, instead of a hat, she threw a gray veil. A careless disguise, but all that was necessary. The sentries through and about the palace were not accustomed to such shrouded figures slipping out from their gloom to light, and perhaps to love.

Before she left, she looked about the room. What assurance had she that this very excursion was not a trap, and that in her absence the vault would not be looted again? It contained now something infinitely valuable and incomparable—the roll of film. She glanced about, and seeing a silver vase of roses, hurriedly emptied the water out, wrapped the film in oiled paper, and dropped it down among the stems.

The Street of the Wise Virgins was not near the palace. Even by walking briskly she was in danger of being late. The wind kept her back, too. Then, at last, the Street of the Wise Virgins and the bazaar, standing at the curb, with a driver wrapped in rugs against the cold of the February night, and his hat pulled down over his eyes. The countess stepped beside him.

"You are expecting a passenger?"

"Yes, madame."

With her hand on the door, the countess realized that the fiacre was already occupied. As she panted into its darkened interior, the shadow resolved itself into a shrouded and masked figure. She shrank back.

"Enter, madame," said a voice.

The figure appalled her. It was not sufficient to know that behind the horrifying mask which covered the entire face and head, there was a human figure, human pulses that beat, human eyes that appraised her. She hesitated.

"Quickly," said the voice.

She got in, shrinking into a corner of the carriage. Her lips were dry, the roaring of terror was in her ears. The door closed.

Then commenced a drive of which afterward the countess dared not think. The figure neither moved nor spoke. Inside the carriage reigned the most complete silence. Then the carriage stopped, and at last the shrouded figure moved and spoke.

"I regret, countess, that my orders are to blindfold you."

She submitted ungracefully, white

and bound a black cloth over her eyes.

He drew it very close and knotted it behind. In the act his fingers touched her face, and she felt them cold and clammy. The contact sickened her.

"Your hand, madame."

She was led out of the carriage, and across soft earth, a treacherous course again, as though they avoided small obstacles. Once her foot touched something hot and hard, like marble. Again, in the darkness, they stumbled over mud. She knew where she was, then—in a graveyard. But which? There were many about the city.

An open space, the opening of a

gate or door that squeaked softly, a flight of steps that led downward, and a breath of musty, cold air, damp and collarlike.

At last, still in unbroken silence, she knew that they had entered a large space. Their footsteps no longer echoed and receded. Her guide walked more slowly, and at last paused, releasing her hand. She felt again the touch of his clammy fingers as he unknotted the knots of her bandages. He took off.

At first she could see little. When her eyes grew accustomed, she made out the scene slowly.

A great stone vault, its walls

broken into crypts which had contained caskets of the dead. But the caskets had been removed, and were piled in a corner, and in the niches were robes. In the center was a pine table, curiously incongruous, and on it writing materials, a cheap clock, and a pile of documents. There were two candles only, and these were stuck in skulls—old human skulls so infinitely removed from all semblance to the human that they were not even horrible. It was as if they had been used, not to inspire terror, but because they

were at hand and convenient for the purpose. In the shadow, ranged in a semicircle, were nine figures, all motionless, all masked, and cloaked in black. They sat, another incognitum. When at last the blows ceased, she lay still.

The countess prodded her with her foot. "Get up," she commanded.

But she was startled when she saw the girl's face. It was she who was the foot. The wretches would tell its own story, and the other servants would talk. It was already a deep purple, and swollen. Both women were trembling. The countess, still holding the crop, sat down.

"Now?" she said. "You will tell me to whom you gave a certain small book of which you know?"

"I, madame?"

"You."

"But what book? I have given nothing, madame, I swear it."

"Then you admitted some one to this room?"

"No one, madame, except—"

She hesitated.

"Well?"

"There came this afternoon the men

who clean Madame's windows. No one else, madame."

She guessed shrewdly that, with the class of men with whom they dealt, it was not enough that their name spelled terror. They must visualize it. They had taken their cue from that very church. Indeed, beneath which they hid. The church, with its shrines and images, appealed to the eye. Their masks, the carefully constructed and upheld mystery of their beauty, the trapplings of death about them—it was skillfully done.

Still no one spoke. The countess faced them. Only her eyes showed her nervousness; she stood haughtily.

The Countess Faced Them.

her head held high. But like most women, she could not endure silence for long, at least the silence of shrouded figures and intent eyes.

"Now that I am here," she demanded, "may I ask why I have been summoned?"

It was Number Seven who replied.

It was Number Seven who, during the hour that followed, spoke for the others. None moved, or but slightly. Evidently all had been carefully prepared.

"Look on the table, countess. You will find there some papers you will perhaps recognize."

She took a step toward the table and glanced down. The code book

by Peter Nidung. She made no effort to dislodge them.

"I recognize them," she said clearly.

"Do you realize what will happen, madame, if these papers are turned over to the authorities?"

She shrugged her shoulders. And now Number Seven rose, a tall figure of mystery, and spoke at length in a cultivated, softly intoned voice. The countess, listening, felt the voice vaguely familiar, as were the burning eyes behind the mask.

"It is our hope, madame," he said,

that you will make it unnecessary for

the committee of ten to use those papers. We have no quarrel with women. We wish rather a friend than an enemy. The committee of ten, to those who know its motives, has the highest and most loyal of ideals—to the country."

His voice took on a new, almost a faint note. They had watched the gradual decay of the country, he said.

Its burden of taxation grew greater each year. The masses sweated and toiled, to carry on their backs the dead weight of the aristocracy and the throne. The iron hand of the chancellor held everything; an old king who

would die, was dying now, and after that a boy, nominal ruler only, while the chancellor continued his bad rule.

And now, as if that were not enough, there was talk of an alliance with Karlsruhe, an alliance which, carried through, would destroy the hope of a republic.

The countess shuddered.

"The price of the alliance, madame,

is the Prince Hedwig in marriage.

The committee, which knows all

things, believes that you have reason to dislike this marriage."

Save that she clutched her cloak

more closely, the countess made no move. But there was a soft stir among the figures. Perhaps, after all, the committee as a whole did not know all things.

"To prevent this alliance, madame,

is our first aim. There are others to follow. But—he bent forward—"the king will not live many days. It is our hope

Established by Franklin in 1785.

The Mercury.

Stewart, R. L.

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Police Telephone 1231

Boats Telephone 1044

Saturday, February 23, 1918



Secretary Baker says the next draft, which will be for 500,000 men, will not be called until May or June.

Boston is to get a million tons of coal monthly. Why not send Newport a little of it? Our bins will hold it.

The President did a good thing in breaking up the ship-yard strike. Hope he will continue the good work along that line.

Poor Russia! That nation needs a guardian. She is said to still have from five million to ten million men under arms, but this vast army seems to be of no account in stopping the German invasion.

Josephus Daniels recommends the appropriation of \$100,000 for recreation grounds for the naval stations around Newport. Good for Josephus. We hope he gets it, and then, that Newport gets it.

Estimated that 10,000,000 persons are knitting for the soldiers and sailors, consuming 120,000,000 pounds of wool a year. Hearing a yarn famine, Secretary of War Baker will recommend that knitting be restricted to necessary garments for soldiers.

The New York Times proclaims Theodore Roosevelt as sure to be the next Republican candidate for President. Well, the party might go farther and fare worse. There is a growing feeling throughout the land that Roosevelt is the man needed in this emergency.

Daniels wants an island in Narragansett Bay, it is said, on which to enlarge the torpedo plant. There are several of them, all suitable for that use. Gould Island is the one nearest at hand and would seem to be the one most desirable. We understand that the Secretary of the Navy still has his eye on Coddington Point.

Germany has promised peace for her people now for many months. It was to be won by the capture of the Channel ports. It was to be won by the invasion of England. It was to be won by the Zeppelin. It was to be won by the submarine. Now, comes the last promise and possibly the last drive. The allies stand ready and welcome it.

The Republican National Committee did a wise thing in electing Wm. H. Hayes of Indiana chairman. He is an energetic and progressive man and was largely instrumental in carrying Indiana for the Republicans in 1912. They did an equally unwise thing in continuing John T. Adams vice chairman. A man tinctured with Germanism is no man to help lead a great party in this crisis. He should resign forthwith.

The Fuel administration has increased the price of bituminous coal in certain counties in Pennsylvania to \$2.50 a ton. The price applies to mine run, prepared sizes and slack. The price originally fixed by President Wilson ranged from \$1.75 to \$2. It is understood there will be no further advances in this field, which produces approximately 60,000,000 tons of coal a year. That means \$12 to \$15 a ton to the consumer.

On March 5th four Congressmen are to be elected in New York to fill vacancies. It is estimated that one hundred thousand women voters will cast their ballots at this election for the first time and they may be the determining force that will decide the fate of the candidates and also the political complexion of the House. At present the two parties are nearly equally divided. An accession of four to either side would doubtless give the majority to that party. The women by their votes in the Presidential contest elected Wilson on the slogan, "He kept us out of war." What they will do this time remains to be seen.

One of Thousands

A striking example of the "saving" in coal in the first five days of the operation of the recent fuel order has come to light. In a letter from the American Optical Company of Massachusetts the writer says that, during the five days, to keep their pipes from freezing, the Company burned 300,050 pounds of coal, as compared with 457,265 pounds on the corresponding days of the previous week, a saving of 15 tons a day. The loss in wages to the employes was \$7,000 per day, and the loss in production and profit was considerably in excess of that amount. If transportation facilities had been withdrawn the desired results would have been accomplished just as thoroughly, and the excess production could have been released gradually at a future time.

News from Washington.

(Correspondence of the Mercury.)

A TICKLISH SUBJECT.

Washington, Feb. 12.—The lack of consistency of Southern members of Congress in voting large appropriations for their section of the country and at the same time denying comparatively small sums for the North is illustrated in the action of the House on items in the Agricultural Appropriation Bill. \$250,000 was allotted for continuing the work of suppression of tuberculosis in cattle. An amendment to raise it to \$500,000 was defeated, chiefly by the votes of members from the South. Then \$620,420 was appropriated for the eradication of the Southern cattle tick, and an amendment to reduce it to \$250,000 was defeated. The former item affects principally the States of the North, and to a greater or less degree all the 48 States of the Union. The latter item will be spent only in 11 or 12 Southern States where the cattle tick is found.

FORDNEY AT THE BLACKBOARD.

No more convincing proof of the soundness of the doctrine of Protection can be found than in the growth of the dyestuffs industry in this country since the war furnished an efficient barrier against the importation of such products from Germany. According to Congressman Joseph W. Fordney of Michigan, the leading Republican on the Ways and Means Committee, we are now manufacturing about 350 of the 900 varieties of dyes made in the world. Practically all of that business has been established since 1914. Even the most radical free-trade Democrats of Congress are beginning to see in contemplating the dyestuffs situation, what Protection can accomplish in the building up and maintenance of our industries.

REPINING KNOT.

Friends of the forests in New England and the States bordering on the Great Lakes will be glad to know that the war on the white pine blister rust is to be continued despite the tremendous additional expenditures the country is now being called upon to bear. The sum of \$230,448 is appropriated in the Agricultural Appropriation Bill, which is being framed in Congress, no part of which, however, will be expended until an equal amount shall have been contributed by each State in which the work is to be done. It is recognized that there is no economy in denying funds for work of that sort, and the representatives from the Northern States have succeeded in impressing upon their colleagues the necessity of continuing the fight against the pine disease which annually destroys so many of our most valuable trees.

"IN THE MORNING SOW THY SEED."

If all members of Congress were to follow the course of Representative William B. McKinley of Illinois in the distribution of their quotas of free Government seeds they would realize that no more worthy appropriation can be made than that for the purchase of seeds to be sent to the people at home. Mr. McKinley has a mailing list of all the children in his district between the ages of 8 and 12. He sends a package of seeds to each child, together with a specially prepared pamphlet from the Agricultural Department, containing simple directions for making a successful garden. The result is that there are more than 20,000 gardens in Mr. McKinley's district each season, cultivated by the children, but probably would not be planted at all if it were not for the Congressman's efforts in enlisting their interest.

The Imp of the Perverse

The fuel administrator of the State of New York warns his constituents that "every indication points to the fact that the coal stringency will be even more acute next winter than it is at present." This can mean only that President Wilson is doggedly determined to retain the inefficient Garfield in office and that the foolish policy is to be continued of fixing coal prices at a figure where the small mine owners cannot operate their property. The greater part of all our troubles about fuel and food spring from the attempt to regulate prices in defiance of economic law and of practical conditions. If Secretary Lane had been permitted to go on with the arrangement which he made with the coal men last summer, there would have been no coalless days this winter.

No Cuttle-fish Get-away

John Sharp Williams's sarcasm, however much inspired or inspired, will not suffice to blot out the fact that Secretary Baker, when he first went before the Senate's investigating committee, had to admit many items of essential inefficiency in his Department, and that, on his second appearance before the Senators, he indulged in an expansive exploitation of the things that have been done, with scant explanation for the things that have not been done. As Sir Frederick Smith, the British Attorney-General, told the members of the American Bar Association in his address before them, rhetoric will not

Germany's Condition

A Swiss engineer employed for the past ten months at the electrical works at Kiel, who has recently returned to his home, says the Germans are making every effort to conceal their submarine losses, especially from the navy, because of the increased difficulty in mustering crews. He estimates that the Germans lost 30 per cent of their submarines while he was at Kiel. "I saw a score of submarines lined up in the canal undergoing repairs," he said. "They had been hit by depth bombs, which the Germans seem to fear greatly." The engineer added that there had been two serious matinées at Kiel in 1917.

General Assembly

The National Prohibition amendment has been the principal topic of conversation about the State House during the past week. On Thursday the House passed the substitute for the Littlefield bill which provides for a referendum on the subject. The bill was passed after a bitter fight, the prohibition advocates being bitterly opposed to the referendum. There is another bill under consideration by the Senate committee on special legislation which does not carry the referendum. It is not impossible that this bill may be passed by the Senate, and if so it will mean long conference between the Senate and House.

In Grand Committee, Jonathan Andrews, Jr., of Woonsocket, has been re-elected Sheriff of Providence County, following the decision of the Supreme Court that the first election was not legal. The Democratic members claim that their candidate was legally elected, and they therefore generally declined to take part in the election this week. Mr. Andrews qualified as soon as elected and appointed a number of deputies.

Thursday was the thirtieth day of the session, so that the Assembly is now working on the last half, but there is no indication that Governor Beeckman's recommendation of adjournment in 35 days will be carried out.

The Brown Tail Moth

The brown-tail moth was first found in the United States in Somerville, Mass., during the summer of 1897, and was undoubtedly introduced several seasons before that time on imported nursery stock.

The caterpillars of the gipsy moth may be spread for limited distances by carriage on moving objects, such as trains, horse-drawn vehicles, or automobiles. For this reason, it is particularly important to keep roadways free from severe infestation.

Egg clusters of the gipsy moth may be carried long distances on shipments of trees, lumber, stone or other products.

Gipsy moth caterpillars have been carried more than 20 miles by the wind. This wind spread occurs when the temperature is above 65 degrees F., so that the young worms are active and moving around in the trees, and when the velocity of the wind is eight miles or more per hour.

The food plants most favored by the gipsy moth are the apple, the different species of oak, gray birch, alder and willow, though in cases of heavy infestation the insect will injure to some extent nearly all deciduous trees except ash.

Thousands of trees are dead in New England as a result of defoliation by the gipsy moth.

Methods for controlling the brown-tail moth include the cutting off and burning of their winter webs before the caterpillars emerge in the spring and spraying with arsenate of lead before the middle of August.

1,800,000 WOMEN ARE ENGAGED IN AGRICULTURE IN THE UNITED STATES

According to a late report, of the 1,800,000 women engaged in agriculture in the United States, 750,000 are under 20 years of age and 1,050,000 are negroes. A majority of the women workers are found in the Southern states.

The lines of work in which women will be likely to increase their farming activities, according to the report, are vegetable gardening, poultry raising, butter making, hog raising, etc. It is suggested that women who know how to operate motor cars may with little additional training operate tractors.

The New England Fuel Commission has decided that there need be no more heatless Mondays. Hereafter for the present at least, New England will not be handicapped. These heatless Mondays have already cost this section of the country millions of dollars.

There probably now is no hope of ever finding the missing Cross Rip Lightship. She broke from her moorings some two weeks ago and has probably gone to the bottom with all on board.

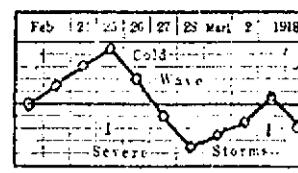
All reports say our boys are doing wonders over in France. The Yankee boys will be a power for the Kaiser to contend with when we get a few more of them "over there."

Horse a Vain Thing for Safety. A sportsman came to grief at the first fence. Luckily remounting, he met the same fate at the second attempt. Asked the cause of his disasters, he said: "It vos like zis: Ven ve koms to ze first fence, I did zink my horse vud jump; but he did not jump, so I vent over his head. Ven ve koms to ze second fence, I did zink he vud not jump, and he jump; so I vent over his tail."

Had Some Hope.

Frank's greatest ambition was to look and act like his father, so there was no way in which his mother could bring him to terms quicker than by telling him that if he did thus and so he would never be a man. One day, upon hearing this warning sounded, he turned to his mother and asked, with great seriousness: "Well, I have the actions of a man, haven't I?"—Indians Star.

Best Way to Clean Small Bottle. To clean the inside of a water bottle or any glass that is too small to insert the hand into, put into the bottle a small quantity of tea leaves, pour in about one-third of a teaspoonful of vinegar, shake well, empty, and rinse with cold water. A perfectly clear glass will result.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 23. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 23 to 27, warm wave 23 to 26, cool wave 25 to 27, and a cold wave 27 to 28. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 23 to 27, warm wave 23 to 26, cool wave 25 to 27, and a cold wave 27 to 28. Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 23 to 27, warm wave 23 to 26, cool wave 25 to 27, and a cold wave 27 to 28.

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INDICTED FOR ARMY THEFTS

Eleven Men Held at New York
on Charges of Fraud

EIGHT ARE MANUFACTURERS

Government Believed to Have Suffered to Extent of \$5,000,000 Through Resale of Clothing "Clippings"—Plot of Nation-Wide Proportion Believed Uncovered

New York, Feb. 22.—An alleged country-wide plot involving profiteering in army cloth at the expense of the government was disclosed here with the indictment of eleven men, one a clerk in the quartermaster department of the army, on charges of fraud.

Investigation, which will extend to other cities, will show, federal authorities here believe, that the government has suffered to the extent of \$5,000,000.

Eight of the defendants are manufacturers of army uniform.

The profiteering was made possible, the federal investigator explained, by the methods in which the cloth was cut. From material which the government estimated would provide a dozen uniforms the manufacturers would cut out or less, according to the authorities, and the excess cloth, known to the trade as "clippings," would be resold, either to the government itself or other manufacturers.

Some of the defendants, it is claimed, represented to the government that their "clippings" amounted to 3 percent, whereas, actually, due to their methods of cloth cutting, they amounted to 8 percent, the difference representing the excess cloth alleged to have been embezzled.

Owing to the alleged activity of a civilian clerk in the army in connection with the purported plot, it was easy for confinement to be effected. So held were some of the defendants, according to investigators, that bats of stolen cloth were displayed in windows in the Joliette districts.

"Clippings" were sold to manufacturers in Chicago, St. Louis and Greenville, Ill., and large quantities of the cloth have been recovered at those places, it is announced.

The manufacturers purchased independently and will not be prosecuted. Clothing houses in other western cities have obtained cloth, also not knowing it was stolen, the investigators said, and this has not yet been recovered.

The indictments are based upon evidence gathered by the federal district attorney's office in connection with the arrest about two months ago of Louis Davidson, head of the Universal Cloth Shrinkage and Bleaching Works.

The men indicted are Davidson, Herman Horwitz and his son, Benjamin, in business as Horwitz & Muskoell; Barnet Tietz of B. Tietz & Co.; Jacob Weinstine and his son, Abraham Pursch and Leon Levine of Pursch & Levine, Barney Robinson and Morris Alowitz, shipping clerks in the employ of the New York Manufacturing company, all of this city, and Ira L. Janowsky, a civilian clerk in the quartermaster office here.

The manufacturers are all accused of having received embezzled army cloth. Robinson and Alowitz are charged with perjury before the grand jury and Janowsky is alleged to have destroyed government receipts so as to conceal thefts of the cloth.

Cloth and other army supplies worth approximately \$5,000,000 were stolen, according to Elmer Bernitz of the New York police force, who in conjunction with the federal authorities investigated the alleged frauds, which he said included thefts in other parts of the country. He asserted that a plot of nation-wide proportions had been uncovered and that investigations in other cities would probably be undertaken.

All the defendants, except Pursch, Levine and Janowsky, surrendered themselves to a United States commissioner and were released under bond ranging from \$2500 to \$5000 for examination later.

Pursch and Levine, two of those indicted, are known in trade circles as the largest army cloth contractors in New York city. Since the United States entered the war it is said they have made more than 1,000,000 garments for the government.

Death of Maj. Sheridan Washington, Feb. 19.—Maj. Philip Henry Sheridan, son of Gen. Phil Sheridan, died here, aged 37. He was graduated from West Point in 1902. Recently he had been serving on the general staff.

Ishii to Become Ambassador Washington, Feb. 19.—Viscount Kikusabu Ishii has been appointed ambassador for Japan to the United States, and will soon reach Washington. He succeeds Ambassador Sato.

Places For Women Draftsmen Washington, Feb. 19.—Women who can qualify will be employed as ship draftsmen in the navy department here and in the navy yard service throughout the country, the civil service commission announces.

Stewart Signs "Dry" Law Helena, Mont., Feb. 22.—Gov. S. C. St. signed the national prohibition amendment, ratified by the branches of the Montana legislature.

DRAFT TREATY SIGNED

Effects British Subjects Here and Americans in Great Britain

Washington, Feb. 20.—Signing of the army draft treaty between Great Britain and the United States was announced. British Ambassador Readng affixed his signature to the document as his first official act in Washington.

Under the treaty the United States may draft into the military service British subjects in his country between the ages of 20 and 35 years, while Great Britain may draft American citizens living within its jurisdiction between the ages of 21 and 31.

A separate convention along the same line negotiated by the state department with Canada has also been signed.

Similar conventions are now being negotiated by the state department with France and other co-belligerent nations and probably will be ready for submission soon.

By the enforcement of the American-British treaty it is expected more than 250,000 men in this country will be made liable to service, while at least 60,000 will be affected by the American-Canadian treaty.

Estimates place the number of draft age Americans in England at approximately 18,000, and in Canada at about 30,000.

FACING FOOD SHORTAGE

East Likely to Suffer Because of Berlin Railroad Congestion

Washington, Feb. 22.—The eastern part of the United States faces a food shortage, likely to continue for the next sixty days.

In making this disclosure, Food Administrator Hoover declared that the situation is the most critical in the country's history, and that in many of the large consuming areas reserve food stores are at the point of exhaustion.

The whole blame is put by Hoover on railroad congestion, which he says also has thrown the food administration far behind in its program for feeding the allies. The only solution he sees is a greatly increased rail movement of foodstuffs, even to the exclusion of much other commerce.

MYSTERY IS EXPLAINED

Workers on Army Uniforms Made Ill by Common Coal Gas

New York, Feb. 22.—Common coal gas, escaping from a defective line, was declared to be responsible for the sudden illness of 150 men and women employees in a garment packing establishment here, where uniforms are being made for the United States army.

Agents of the board of health had expressed a belief that the workers were overcome by poisonous fumes rising from the cloth on which they were working. This gave rise to reports of an enemy plot, but a more thorough investigation developed the fallacy of the theory.

PLEADS NOT GUILTY

Pseudo Marquis Remanded to Jail in Default of Bail

New York, Feb. 21.—Plans of not guilty to three indictments were entered by Edmund Rousset, self-styled "Marquis de Castillo," who posed as a French diplomat and confidant of King Alfonso of Spain. He was arraigned in the federal court, and in default of bail was remanded to the Tombs.

In addition to charges of obtaining money under false pretenses, he is accused of violating the espionage act.

Publishers Asked to Guard Secrets
Washington, Feb. 22.—A special notice to publishers of books and magazines calling their attention to the government's request for secrecy in matters of military information was sent out by the committee on public information.

American Casualties in France
Paris, Feb. 22.—The first month of the American occupation of a sector northwest of Tonkin cost less in casualties than had been expected. Total losses up to date are nineteen killed, sixty-six wounded and five missing.

Wilson "Empowering" Bill Favored
Washington, Feb. 22.—The subcommittee of the senate judiciary committee voted to report favorably the "empowering" bill, designed to give President Wilson authority to slash red tape in the war government.

Holding Salmon For Army
Bellingham, Wash., Feb. 22.—B. R. Denning, salmon administrator for the federal government, announced that all of the unsold salmon stock in the United States would be requisitioned for the United States army.

Heavy Casualties in Air Raids
London, Feb. 19.—Eleven persons were killed and four injured in the aerial attack on London on Saturday. The casualties in Sunday night's air raid were sixteen killed and thirty-seven injured. It was officially announced.

Death Chair For Gotham Youth
New York, Feb. 20.—Paul Chapman, a youth of 16, was sentenced to death in the electric chair by Supreme Court Justice Kaplan for killing a Brooklyn sheepherder while attempting to rob a store.

U-Boat Sinkings For Week
London, Feb. 21.—British merchantmen sunk by mine or submarine in the past week numbered fifteen. Of these, twelve were of 1000 tons or over and three were under that tonnage. One fishing craft also was sunk.

GERMAN DRIVE IS UNCHECKED

**Invaders Move Into Russia
Like Great Tidal Wave**

TAKE MUCH WAR MATERIAL

Slaves Found to Have Possessed Great Supplies With Which to Continue War—Guerilla Warfare May Be Resorted to If Teutons Disregard Formal Message of Surrender

London, Feb. 22.—Like a great tidal wave, the German invasion of Russia rolls forward. From Leningrad, the Russian province on the south shore of the Gulf of Finland, on the north, to Rovno, one of the famous triangle of fortresses which stood as a Muscovite bulwark in the early days of the war, on the south, the Germans are still advancing.

The advance of the Teutons has taken the form a crescent with its convex face toward the heart of Russia. Minsk, which was occupied yesterday by German troops, according to no official report from Berlin, is at the extreme eastern curve of the wave.

The formal message of surrender sent to the German high command in Berlin, after Berlin had refused to accept a capitulation by wireless, has not as yet been received, and it is probable that there will be no halting of the German invasion until Russia's abject acceptance of peace terms is in the hands of the German general staff—possibly not then.

From the official reports emanating from Berlin it would seem that the Russians were not destitute of supplies with which to continue the war. Dispatches are to the effect that the booty captured at Rovno is enormous.

Among the items enumerated were 1633 guns, 120 machine guns, 400 to 5000 motor cars and trains with about 1000 carriages, many of which were laden with grain, airplanes and war material of an amount said to be "incredible."

Should the German troops continue to advance after the formal message of surrender is delivered, it is probable that the Bolshevik leaders will order guerrilla warfare against the invaders. It was announced at Petrograd that the advance of the Potsdam armies began a new war, and that there will be stern resistance offered before the Russian capital is given up.

In the meantime the situation in Russia has stirred up considerable opposition in Germany, especially among the Independent Socialists, whose leader, George Ledebur, speaking in the Reichstag yesterday, said that the treaty of peace with Ukraine was not acceptable to his party. Edmund David, another Socialist leader, is reported to have expressed the hope the military operations in the east would cease.

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Heavy artillery duels are going on along the British and French fronts, but except for the French advance there have been no infantry engagements of note.

The American front is apparently quiet, as no news of operations of importance has come through.

Northwest of Jerusalem, the British have continued their advance over a four-mile front, while east of the city they have approached to a point within four miles of the city of Jericho. These operations are reported to be continuing.

Premier von Seydlitz of Austria has been urged by the Socialists to accept President Wilson's statement regarding the principles upon which a general peace can be discussed. The opening of negotiations immediately with the United States is demanded.

German Socialists Plan Strike
London, Feb. 21.—The German Independent Socialists are arranging for a demonstrative strike in the munitions factories of the empire commencing March 1, according to information from Berlin.

Britain's Heavy Expenditures
London, Feb. 21.—Chancellor of the Exchequer Law, speaking in the house of commons, said the average daily expenditure during the four weeks ending Feb. 16 was \$31,920,000.

War Bill For \$500,000,000

Washington, Feb. 22.—The senate finance committee completed the re-drafting of the administration \$500,000,000 war financing bill and voted to recommend its immediate passage.

Roosevelt Fast Improving

New York, Feb. 19.—Col. Roosevelt is well on the road to recovery, was the official announcement at the Roosevelt Hospital. He will be out at the end of the month.

Bay State Man Heads Ship School

Philadelphia, Feb. 21.—An instructor's training school for ship-builders was opened today at Hog Island, the U. S. Naval training center in the Delaware river.

U-Boat Sinkings For Week

London, Feb. 21.—British merchantmen sunk by mine or submarine in the past week numbered fifteen. Of these, twelve were of 1000 tons or over and three were under that tonnage. One fishing craft also was sunk.

TODD TO CONDUCT INQUIRY

Will Look Into Alleged Extravagant Expenditures at Hog Island

Washington, Feb. 20.—G. O. Todd, assistant to the attorney general, was appointed last night by Atty. Gen. Gregory to conduct an investigation into charges that government funds have been spent extravagantly in the fabricated steel ship yard at Hog Island, Pa.

Todd, who has had charge of unit trust suits for the department of justice since 1913, and is considered one of the most able lawyers in the department, will be assisted in the inquiry by Mark Hyman of New York, who for several years has been a special assistant to the attorney general for anti-trust investigations.

HUNDRED DYING DAILY

Veterans of Civil War Declared to Be Fast Passing Away

Philadelphia, Feb. 22.—Veterans of the Civil war are dying at the rate of 100 daily, according to Orlando A. Somers, commanding-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. Somers made this announcement during patriotic exercises in this city.

Somers said there were now living approximately 367,000 veterans, according to the pension office at Washington, and he added that the country would have suffered a great loss after they had all passed away, inasmuch as they had been a commanding factor in keeping patriotism alive in this country.

Some said there were now living approximately 367,000 veterans, according to the pension office at Washington, and he added that the country would have suffered a great loss after they had all passed away, inasmuch as they had been a commanding factor in keeping patriotism alive in this country.

KNOWN DEAD 127

Eighty-One of Those on Board Tuscania Still Unaccounted For

Washington, Feb. 22.—The final official estimate of losses by the torpedoing of the troopship Tuscania was issued through the committee on public information.

It states that there were 2178 sailors and men aboard, 1071 saved, known dead 127, still unaccounted for 81.

The unofficial compilation has shown 136 known dead, 33 unknown dead and 72 missing, including the unidentified dead.

The official compilation at American army headquarters put the total dead at 201.

"SHERIFFETTES" ON DUTY

Will Look After Welfare of Young Girls Around Training Camps

Washington, Feb. 21.—Fifty-five "sheriffettes" are doing scouting work around the training camps for the protection of young girls, the women's work division of the committee on public information announced.

Their work is chiefly concerned with girls who are attracted to the camps by the uniforms, girl residents of towns nearby who are working around the camps, and girls who arrive to take jobs who are without funds.

FAR ABOVE ESTIMATES

Second Draft Will Have Nearly Quarter Million of Perfect Men

Washington, Feb. 22.—Nearly 2,500,000 perfectly fit men will form America's first line of draft reserves, Gen. Crowder's office estimates.

This represents the approximate number of draft registrants of whom one will be found fit for military duty as a result of the questionnaire system. It is about 500,000 more than the original estimate of Crowder.

Eight Hurt in Cruiser Explosion

Washington, Feb. 20.—Eight men have been injured in an explosion of a cartridge case during target practice on the cruiser Montana. A brief report to the navy department carried no details of the accident.

Two-Cent Coins Wanted

Washington, Feb. 20.—Recommendation that the treasury resume minting of 2-cent coins has been made by the executive committee of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association in session here.

"Man-Power" Proposal Swamped

London, Feb. 20.—The Engineers' Trade Union turned down the government's "man-power" proposal. The vote was 121,017 to 27,470.

That Itched and Burned So Could Not Sleep, Had to Wrap Hands Cried Night and Day

Nothing Purer, Sweeter, For All Skin Troubles Than Cuticura.

"My child had his face covered with

eczema. It came like pimples with water



OVER THE TOP

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

CHAPTER I.

From Mufti to Khaki.

It was in an office in Jersey City. I was sitting at my desk talking to a Lieutenant of the Jersey National Guard. On the wall was a big war map decorated with variously colored battle flags showing the position of the opposing armies on the western front in France. In front of me on the desk lay a New York paper with big glaring headlines:

LUSITANIA SUNK! AMERICAN LIVES LOST!

The windows were open and a feeling of spring pervaded the air. Through the open windows came the strains of a hurdy-gurdy playing in the street—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier." To us these did not seem like jive.

The Lieutenant in silence opened one of the lower drawers of his desk and took from it an American flag which he solemnly draped over the war map on the wall. Then, turning to me with a grim face, said:

"How about it, sergeant? You had better get out the muster roll of the Mounted Scouts, as I think they will be needed in the course of a few days."

We hustled ourselves till late in the evening writing out emergency telegrams for the men to report when the call should come from Washington. Then we went home.

I crossed over to New York, and as I went up Fulton street to take the subway to Brooklyn, the lights in the tall buildings of New York seemed to be burning brighter than usual, as if they, too, had read "Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!" Well, in London, you know, Yanks are supposed to know everything, so I was not going to appear ignorant and answered, "Sure."

After listening for one half-hour to Tommy's tale of their exploits on the firing line, I decided to join. Tommy took me to the recruiting headquarters, where I met a typical English captain. He asked my nationality. I immediately pulled out my American passport and showed it to him. It was signed by Lansing. After looking at the passport, he informed me that he was sorry but could not enlist me, as it would be a breach of neutrality. I insisted that I was not neutral, because to me it seemed that a real American could not be neutral when big things were in progress, but the captain would not enlist me.

With disgust in my heart I went out in the street. I had gone about a block when a recruiting sergeant who had followed me out of the office tapped me on the shoulder with his swagger stick and said: "Sgt, I can get you in the army. We have a Lieutenant down at the other office who can do anything. He has just come out of the O. T. C. (Officers' Training corps) and does not know what neutrality is." I decided to take a chance, and accepted his invitation for an introduction to the Lieutenant. I entered the office and went up to him, opened up my passport and said:

"Before going further I wish to state that I am an American, not too proud to fight, and want to join your army."

He looked at me in a nonchalant manner, and answered, "That's all right; we take anything over here."

I looked at him kind of hard and replied, "So I notice," but it went over his head.

He got out an enlistment blank, and placing his finger on a blank line said, "Sign here."

I answered, "Not on your typewriter."

"I beg your pardon!"

Then I explained to him that I would not sign it without first reading it. I read it over and signed for duration of war. Some of the recruits were lucky. They signed for seven years only!

Then he asked me my birthplace. I answered, "Ogden, Utah."

He said, "Oh, yes, just outside of New York."

With a smile, I replied, "Well, it's up the state a little."

Then I was taken before the doctor and passed as physically fit, and was issued a uniform. When I reported back to the Lieutenant, he suggested that, being an American, I go on recruiting service and try to shame some of the slackers into joining the army."

"All you have to do," he said, "is to go out on the street, and when you see a young fellow in mufti who looks physically fit, just stop him and give him this kind of a talk: 'Aren't you ashamed of yourself, a Britisher, physically fit, and in mufti when your king and country need you? Don't you know that your country is at war and that the place for every young Briton is on the firing line? Here I am, an American, in khaki, who came four thousand miles to fight for your king and country, and you, as yet, have not enlisted. Why don't you join? Now's the time.'

"This argument ought to get many recruits, Empey, so go out and see what you can do."

He then gave me a small rosette of red, white and blue ribbon, with three little streamers hanging down. This was the recruiting insignia and was to be worn on the left side of the cap. Armed with a swagger stick and my patriotic rosette, I went out into Tot-

tenham Court road in quest of cannon fodder.

Two or three poorly dressed civilians passed me, and although they appeared physically fit, I said to myself, "They don't want to join the army; perhaps they have someone dependent on them for support," so I did not accost them.

Coming down the street I saw a young dandy, top hat and all, with a fashionably dressed girl walking beside him. I muttered, "You are my meat," and when he came abreast of me I stepped directly in his path and stopped him with my swagger stick, saying:

"You would look fine in khaki; why not change that top hat for a steel helmet? Aren't you ashamed of yourself, a husky young chap like you in mufti when men are needed in the trenches? Here I am, an American,



Swearing in a Recruit.

There was no damage; we missed them again."

After several fruitless inquiries of the passersby, I decided to go on my own in search of ruined buildings and scenes of destruction. I hopped a bus which carried me through Tottenham Court road. Recruiting posters were everywhere. The one that impressed me most was a life-size picture of Lord Kitchener with his finger pointing directly at me, under the caption of "Your King and Country Need You."

No matter which way I turned, the accusing finger followed me. I was not an American, I must, and had a little American line in the lapel of my coat. I had no king, and my country had seen fit not to need me, but still that pointing finger made me feel small and ill at ease. I got off the bus to try to dissipate this feeling by mixing with the throng of the sidewalk.

Presently I came to a recruiting office. Inside, sitting at a desk was a lonely Tommy Atkins. I decided to interview him in regard to joining the British army. I opened the door. He looked up and greeted me with "I say, why, want to tyke on?"

I looked at him and answered, "Well, whatever that is, I'll take a chance at it."

Without the aid of an interpreter, I found out that Tommy wanted to know if I cared to join the British army. He asked me: "Did you ever hear of the Royal Fusiliers?" Well, in London, you know, Yanks are supposed to know everything, so I was not going to appear ignorant and answered, "Sure."

He yawned and answered, "I don't care if you came forty thousand miles, no one asked you to," and he walked on. The girl gave me a sneering look; I was speechless.

I recruited for three weeks and nearly got one recruit.

This perhaps was not the greatest stint in the world, but it got back at the officer who had told me, "Yes, we take anything over here."

I had been spending a good lot of my recruiting time in the saloon bar of the Wheatsheaf pub (there was a very attractive blonde barmaid, who helped kill time—

I was not as serious in those days as I was a little later when I reached the front)—well, it was the sixth day and my recruiting report was blank.

I was getting low in the pocket—barnacles haven't much use for anyone who cannot buy drinks—so I looked around for recruiting material. You know a man on recruiting service gets a "buck" or shilling for every recruit he entices into joining the army, the recruit is supposed to get this, but he would not be a recruit if he were wise to this fact, would he?

Down at the end of the bar was a young fellow in mufti who was very patriotic—he had about four "Old Six" ales aboard. He asked me if he could join, showed me his left hand, two fingers were missing, but I said that did not matter as "we take anything over here." The left hand is the rifle hand as the piece is carried at the slope on the left shoulder. Nearly everything in England is "by the left," even general traffic keeps to the port side.

I took the applicant over to headquarters, where he was hurriedly examined. Recruiting surgeons were busy in those days and did not have much time for thorough physical examinations. My recruit was passed as "fit" by the doctor and turned over to a corporal to make note of his scars. I was mystified. Suddenly the corporal burst out with, "Blime me, two of his fingers are gone!" Turning to me he said, "You certainly have your nerve with you, not 'alf you ain't, to bring this beggar in."

The doctor came over and exploded, "What do you mean by bringing in a man in this condition?"

I noticed that the officer who had recruited me had joined the group, and I could not help answering, "Well, sir, I was told that you took anything over here."

I think they called it "Yankee impudence," anyhow it ended my recruiting.

CHAPTER II.

Slightly to Rest Billets.

The next morning the captain sent for me and informed me: "Empey, as a recruiting sergeant you are a wash-out," and sent me to a training depot.

After arriving at this place, I was hustled to the quartermaster stores and received an awful shock. The quartermaster sergeant spread a waterproof sheet on the ground and commenced throwing a miscellaneous assortment of straps, buckles and other paraphernalia into it. I thought he would never stop, but when the pile reached to my knees he paused long enough to say, "Next, No. 5217, Arris, B company." I sat in bewilderment at the pile of junk in front of me, and then my eyes wandered around looking for the wagon which was to carry it to barracks. I was rudely brought to earth by the "quarter," exclaiming, "Ere, you, 'op it; tyke it aw's; blind my eyes, 'e's looking for 'is batman to 'elp 'im carry it."

Struggling under the load, with frequent pauses for rest, I reached our barracks (dark car barns), and my platoon leader came to the rescue. It was a marvel to me how quickly he assembled the equipment. After he

had completed the task, he showed me how to adjust it on my person. Pretty soon I stood before him a proper Tommy Atkins in heavy marching order, with the procedure for polemics attacks.

On my feet were heavy-soled boots, studded with hobnails, the toes and heels of which were re-enforced by steel half-moons. My legs were encased in woolen puttees, olive drab in color, with my trousers overlapping them at the top. Then a woolen khaki tunic, under which was a bluish gray woolen shirt, minus a collar; beneath this shirt a woolen belly band about six inches wide, held in place by tie strings of white tape. On my head was a heavy woolen trench cap, with high earlaps buttoned over the top. Then the equipment: A canvas belt, with ammunition pockets, and two wide canvas straps like suspenders, called "D" straps, fastened to the belt in front, passing over each shoulder, crossing in the middle of my back, and attached by buckles to the rear of the belt. On the right side of the belt hung a water bottle, covered with felt; on the left side was my bayonet and scabbard, and trenching tool handle, this handle strapped to the bayonet scabbard. In the rear was my trenching tool, carried in a canvas case. This tool was a combination pick and spade. A canvas haversack was strapped to the left side of the belt, while on my back was the pack, also of canvas, held in place by two canvas straps over the shoulders; suspended on the bottom of the pack was my mess tin or canteen in a neat little canvas case. My waterproof sheet, looking like a jelly roll, was strapped on top of the pack, with a wooden stick for cleaning the breach of the rifle projecting from each end. On a lanyard around my waist hung a huge jack-knife with a can-opener attachment. The pack contained my overcoat, an extra pair of socks, change of underwear, hold all (containing knife, fork, spoon, comb, toothbrush, leather brush, shaving soap, and a razor made of tin, with "Made in England" stamped on the blade); when trying to shave with this it made you wish that you were at war with Patagonia, so that you could have a "hollow ground" stamped "Made in Germany"; then your housewife, button-cleaning outfit, consisting of a brass button stick, two stiff brushes, and a box of "Soldiers' Friend" paste; then a shot brush and a box of dubbin, a writing pad, India ink, pencil, envelopes, and pay book, and personal belongings, such as a small mirror, a decent razor and a sheaf of unanswered letters, and fags. In your haversack you carry your iron rations, meaning a tin of bully beef, four biscuits and a can containing tea, sugar and Oxo cubes; a couple of pipes and a pack of shag, a tin of rifle oil, and a pull-through. Tommy generally carries the oil with his rations; it gives the cheese a sort of sardine taste.

Add to this a first-aid pouch and a long, ungainly rifle patterned after the Daniel Boone period, and you have an idea of a British soldier in Blighty.

Before leaving for France, this rifle is taken from him and he is issued with a Lee-Enfield short trench rifle and a ration bag.

In France he receives two gas helmets, a sheepskin coat, rubber macintosh, steel helmet, two blankets, tear-shell goggles, a balaclava helmet, gloves and a tin of antifreeze grease which is excellent for greasing the boots. Add to this the weight of his rations, and can you blame Tommy for growling at a twenty-kilo route march?

Having served as sergeant major in the United States cavalry, I tried to tell the English drill sergeants their business, but it did not work. They immediately put me in batman in their mess. Many a greasy dish of stew was accidentally spilled over them.

I would sooner fight than be a waiter, so when the order came through from headquarters calling for a draft of 200 re-enforcements for France, I volunteered.

Then we went before the M. O. (medical officer) for another physical examination. This was very brief. He asked our names and numbers and said "Fit," and we went out to fight.

We were put into troop trains and sent to Southampton, where we detrained, and had our trench rifles issued to us. Then in columns of two we went up the gangplank of a little steamer lying alongside the dock.

At the head of the gangplank there was an old sergeant, who directed that we line ourselves along both rails of the ship. Then he ordered us to take life belts from the racks overhead and put them on. I have crossed the ocean several times and knew I was not seasick, but when I buckled on that life belt I had a sensation of sickness.

After we got out into the stream all I could think of was that there were a million German submarines with a torpedo on each, across the warhead of which was inscribed my name and address.

After five hours we came alongside a pier and disembarked. I had attained another one of my ambitions, I was "somewhere in France." We slept in the open that night on the side of the road. About six the next morning we were ordered to entrain. I looked around for the passenger coaches, but all I could see on the side were cattle cars. We climbed into these. On the side of each car was a sign reading "Hommies 40, Cleveaux 8." When we got inside of the cars, we thought that perhaps the sign painter had reversed the order of things. After 18 hours in these trucks we detrained at Rouen. At this place we went through an intensive training for ten days.

The training consisted of the rudiments of trench warfare. Trenches had been dug, with barbed wire entanglements, bombing saps, dugouts, observation posts and machine gun emplacements. We were given a smattering of trench cooking, sanitation, bomb throwing, reconnoitering, listening posts, restringing and repairing barbed wire, "carrying in" parties, methods used in attack and defense, wire parties, mass formation, and the procedure for polemics attacks.

On the tenth day we again met our friends "Hommies 40, Cleveaux 8." Thirty-six hours more of misery, and we arrived at the town of F—.

After unloading our rations and equipment, we lined up on the road in columns of fours waiting for the order to march.

A dull rambling could be heard. The sun was shining. I turned to the man on my left and asked, "What's the noise, Bill?" He did not know, but his face was of a pea-green color. Jim, on my right, also did not know, but suggested that I "awak" the sergeant.

Coming towards us was an old grizzled sergeant, properly fed up with the war, so I "awaked" him.

"Think it's going to rain, sergeant?"

He looked at me in contempt, and grunted, "Ow's it a'goin' ter rain with the bloom' an' a'windin'?" I looked at him.

"There's the guns up the line, me lad, and you'll get enough of 'em before you gets back to Blighty."

My knees seemed to will, and I squeaked out a weak "Oh!"

Then we started our march up to the line in ten-kilo treks. After the first day's march we arrived at our rest billets. In France they call them rest billets, because while in them Tommy works seven days a week and on the eighth day of the week he is given twenty-four hours "on his own."

Our billet was a spacious affair, a large barn on the left side of the road, which had one hundred entrances, ninety-nine for shells, rats, wind and rain, and the hundredth one for Tommy. I was tired out, and using my shrapnel-proof helmet (shrapnel proof until a piece of shrapnel hits it), or tin hat, for a pillow, lay down in the straw, and was soon fast asleep. I must have slept about two hours, when I awoke with a prickly sensation all over me. As I thought, the straw had worked through my uniform. I woke up the fellow lying on my left, who had been up the line before, and asked him:

"Does the straw bother you, mate? It's worked through my uniform and I can't sleep."

In a sleepy voice he answered, "That ain't straw, that's cooties."

From that time on my friends the "cooties" were constantly with me.

"Cooties" or body lice, are the bane of Tommy's existence.

The aristocracy of the trenches very seldom call them "cooties," they speak of them as fleas.

Recruits generally sent to Blighty for a brand of insect powder advertised as "Good for body lice." The advertisement is quite right; the powder is good for "cooties," they simply thrive on it.

The other men of our battalion were wiser and made scratchers out of wood. These were rubbed smooth, with a bit of stone or sand to prevent splinters. They were about eighteen inches long, and Tommy guarantees that a scratcher of this length will reach any part of the body which may be attacked. Some of the fellows were lucky and only made their scratchers twelve inches, but many a night when on guard, looking over the top from the fire step of the front-line trench, they would have given a thousand "quid" for the other six inches.

Once while we were in rest billets an Irish Hussar regiment camped in an open field opposite our billet. After they had picnicked and fed their horses, a general shirt hunt took place. The troopers ignored the call "Dinner up," and kept on with their search for big game. They had a curious method of procedure. They hung their shirts over a hedge and beat them with their entrenching tool handles.

I asked one of them why they didn't pick them off by hand, and he answered, "We haven't had a bath for nine weeks or a change of clothes. If I tried to pick the 'cooties' off my shirt, I would be here for duration of war." After taking a close look at his shirt, I agreed with him; it was alive.

The greatest shock a recruit gets when he arrives at his battalion in France is to see the men engaging in a "cootie" hunt. With an air of contempt and disgust he avoids the

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
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Two Hours North of Post Office
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ALL PERSONS engaged in business
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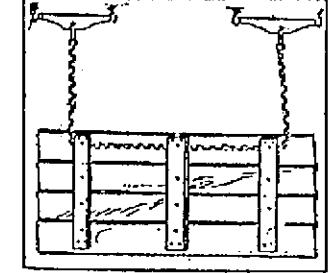
ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka
Harness
Oil

PLANK DRAG COMES IN HANDY

Useful In Leveling Plowed Ground and
Breaking Clode—Boards Held
Together by Bolts.

This plank drag comes in handy for
leveling plowed ground and breaking
clode. It is 8 feet long and made of
five 1/2-inch boards, 8 inches wide,
written Charles Schroeder in Oklahoma
Farmer. The boards overlap one another a little just as shown, and they



Handy Plank Drag.

are held together by being bolted, and by nailing on the scantlings as shown in the drawing. A chain is passed around under the front end of the scantlings with the single-trees at the other end to hitch on the team.

USE SWEET CLOVER FOR PIGS

Ordinarily an Acre of Crop Will Supply Twenty to Thirty Shoots—
Other Uses for Weed.

An acre of sweet clover ordinarily
will support 20 to 30 shoots. Many
other uses for this erstwhile weed are
told in Farmers' Bulletin No. 820, pub-
lished by the United States department
of agriculture, Washington.

Stock may refuse to eat sweet clover
at first, but if they are kept on the
field for a few days they will soon de-
velop a liking for it. It will furnish as
much pasture during the season as any
other legume, with the possible excep-
tion of alfalfa.

Sweet clover also makes a first-class
hay if it is cut before it gets too
coarse, and it is a remarkable soil
builder. It is one of the best honey
plants because of the large amount of
nectar it produces. Beekeepers would
do well to plant at least a small patch
of it solely for honey purposes.

HIGHWAY ON PACIFIC COAST

Dream Is for Macadamized, Asphalt
Surfaced Road From Alaska
South to Panama.

Good road advocates should turn
their eyes upon the Pacific coast states
where their hobby is reaching a develop-
ment nowhere else approximated in
the United States. The dream of the
Pacific coast is for a macadamized, as-
phalt-surfaced highway from Alaska
south to the Panama canal. The reali-
zation of the project so far is the ac-
tual voting by the state of California
of a bond issue of \$18,000,000,000 and
the public interest aroused in Oregon
and Washington and British Columbia
which promises early legislation for
continuation of the California high-
way.

AND NOW THEY ARE COOKING
TOBACCO TO MAKE IT BETTER

For a good many years The American
Tobacco Company have been conducting a
series of experiments having as their
object the improvement of smoking
tobaccos.

And it is interesting to know that one
of the greatest of their discoveries was one
of the simplest, and that was, that cooking
or toasting tobacco improved it in every
way, just as cooking most foods improves
them.

They took a real Burley tobacco, grown
in this country; toasted it as you would
bacon; moistened it to replace the
natural moisture driven off by toasting;
made it 12 cigarettes, called them
"LUCY STRIKE," the toasted cigarette;
and offered them to the public.

The result was the greatest demand
ever created for any tobacco product in a
single length of time.

The change produced by toasting is not
only most welcome, but the flavor is
entirely improved, just as cooking improves
most foods.

The following are a few ways of making
potato salad, not all new but worth trying: Cook
potatoes in their jackets, cutting them
well when nearly cooked. Drain and cool well,
then peel and chop quite fine with half a green pepper freed from
its seeds, two hard-cooked eggs, three
small beets, six peeled cucumbers, two
tablespoons of walnut meats cooked
in boiling salted water five minutes,
then drained and chilled in cold water.
Mix well and season with paprika, salt
and pepper. Moltten with good salad
dressing, pack into a wafle mold and
set away to chill. When ready to
serve, line a dish with lettuce leaves
and turn the salad out on it. Cover
with salad dressing and serve garnished
with small pickles decorated in the
form of a star on the top.

Hot Potato Salad.—Wash and cook
six medium-sized potatoes without peeling.
Cool, peel and cut in thin slices.
Arrange a layer of potatoes in the
bottom of a dish, season with salt and
pepper and sprinkle with finely
chopped parsley and celery. Mix
together four tablespoons of olive oil,
and three of vinegar and heat to the
boiling point. Pour over the potatoes
and cover tightly. Stand in a warm
place until needed. If olive oil is not
to be served use bacon fat and bits of
crisp brown bacon. Serve with cold
steak meat or crisp bacon.

Stuffed Beets and Potato Salad.—
Cook large, shapely beets until tender,
then drop into cold water and slip the
skins from them. With a teaspoon
bollow out each beet till a deep cup is formed.
Fill with vinegar and let them stand in the refrigerator until
time for serving. For the filling, chop
cold boiled potatoes with one-fourth
their quantity of pecan or walnut
meats. Season well and mix with half
a tablespoonful of grated onion, moltten
with my desired salad dressing.
Empty the beet cups, saving the vine-
gar to use as another salad dressing
with the centers which were removed.
Drain the cups and fill with the
potato.

START WITH LITTLE CAPITAL

Small Shack in Back Yard, Few Good
Fowls and Business Is Begun—
Attend to Details.

What most always attracts people to
the poultry business is the fact that
one can start with little capital. A little
shack in the back yard, a few good
fowls, and the business is begun. Such
a start has been the beginning of many
a man's success in the poultry line, and
some of the greatest poultry successes
in the country have had their start in
this way. Of course, they supplemented
their start with intelligent effort, at-
tention to all the details, and sound
business judgment. You can do the
same.

PROPER FEEDING IN WINTER

Practice of Confining Fowls to House
During Cold Weather Necessary—
States Extra Care.

The general practice of confining the
laying stock to the house during the
winter necessitates extra care and at-
tention if good results are to be had.

The houses must be kept clean and the
birds supplied with the important feeds
they find on the range. Plenty of minerals,
in the form of grit and shell, and a liberal
supply of green feed must be provided
in addition to the regular feeds.

Exercise is best supplied by
feeding the whole grains in a deep
litter of straw.

WATER SUPPLY HELPS EGGS

Automatic Fountain Is Most Sanitary
Way of Giving Hens Water During
Winter Season.

Plenty of pure, fresh water should
be supplied daily. An automatic drink-
ing fountain is the most sanitary way
of supplying water. In cold weather,
when the water may freeze quickly,
the difficulty may be overcome by heating
the water. The fountain being air-
tight, except the space from which the
hens get the supply, the water re-
mains warm sufficiently long for them
to get all they wish. The can, how-
ever, should be emptied every day, to
keep it from being injured by frost.

HOW BIG SHELLS ARE TESTED

High Explosives Subjected to Heat
Treatment, Also Tried in a Brinell
Ball-Testing Machine.

If you wish to test the hardness of
an apple, the most natural way is to
press down upon its surface and note
the indentation of your thumb. This
is simple and conclusive evidence. The
French government employs a very
similar test to prove the hardness of
steel explosive shells, says the Pop-
ular Science Monthly.

To secure the maximum of destruc-
tiveness, it is important not only that
the steel projectiles should be of a
certain hardness, but also that they
should not be too hard. After the ex-
plosion has been roughly formed and
hollowed out, the shells are subjected to
what is known as a "heat treatment,"
by which the steel is brought to the
correct hardness. To make doubly
sure, the shells are tested in a Brinell
ball-testing machine.

So firmly do some scientists main-
tain the theory that changes in metals
are due to conditions resembling dis-
eases in organic matter that a German
navy yard maintains an expert to
study the question.

Marriage Question.

Man sometimes wonders whether or
not he wants to get married; with a
woman her chief concern is whether
or not a certain man is the one she
wants to marry.

Economy Tooth Powder.

Equal parts of salt and soda sifted
together makes a very good tooth
powder. It preserves the teeth, makes
them feel nice and smooth.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

POULTRY FACTS.

WINTER QUARTERS FOR HENS

Fowls Should Not Be Given Game
Ground They Have Been Running
Over All Summer.

No flock of chickens should go into
winter quarters on the same old ground
they have been running over all summer.
Sprinkle the runs with lime water
and then turn it under either with
a spade, fork or plow. Make it smooth
after the surface has been turned and
the fowls will soon make it their home.
The great majority of them, even the more
elaborate models, are developed in fine
white, hand-embroidered blouses and
tights.

On the whole, lace and button
trimming is being used on the blouses
this season than just hand embroidery
by largely supplanting these. Hand
embroidery is being extensively featured
this fall with very good effect, espe-
cially on the white linen blouses designed
for wear under a suit.

The more elaborate models show a
marked tendency toward the new
collarless style. In some instances the
absence of the collar is covered by
the introduction of a hemstitched yoke,
in others there is a small collar hung
from the shoulder seams.

Some of the more extreme styles
show sleeves of the full bishop variety,
which are gathered in to a very
tight cuff at the wrist. Sports blouses
have rather tight sleeves, with deep
cuffs reaching almost to the elbow. In
some cases, Spectre of sports blouses,
a great many novelty materials are being
pressed into service in their making.
Waist-cloth in full, the popular
puffed sleeves perhaps leads the list,
the dark taffetas in brilliant stripes
are a close second.

COLOR LIKED IN NECKWEAR

Surplice, Shawl and Tuxedo Shapes
are Favorite Although Sailor Type
Has Not Been Discarded.

Open Front Poultry House.

spray to remove the accumulations of
summer germs-laden dust. All the trash
should be cleaned out and spread on
some distant field or orchard, and the
doors should be cleaned and sprayed.
Clean, dry litter must be had for the
exercising rooms. If the cloth curtains
are dusty and dirty, take them
down, spread them on the clothes line,
and spray them with clean water until
white and clean. The germs of contagion
diseases are very apt to linger
in the cloth hangings. The droppings
boards should be spread out on the
ground and scrubbed clean with water
and allowed to dry thoroughly in the
sun. Lime water run over them at the
last helps to make them ready for a
long winter's use.

LONG TRAIN REAPPEARS.

Practice of Confining Fowls to House
During Cold Weather Necessary—
States Extra Care.

The long train which had practically
disappeared from evening gowns but a
short time ago is back. Noticeable,
too, in this charming black satin gown
is the deep square-cut back and the
bodice effect. It is trimmed in inde-
structible tulles with bands of em-
broidered net in gold and oriental col-
ors.

NOTES ON DRESS:

The square decolletage is featured
on many of the new evening frocks
and in many afternoon gowns the deep
V line is filled in with a little square
embroidered net in gold and oriental col-
ors.

checked velvets are much in vogue
for smart suits and the results ob-
tained with them are most gratifying.
A rather small check made up with
diagonal lines gives an interesting ef-
fect.

Many of the effects in new frocks
are one-sided. Especially is the one-
sided tunic much featured in serge and
satin combination frocks.

A French model in black satin shows
tiny bows of this material at the
turn-back cuffs that terminate the
allow-length sleeves.

Two yards seems to be the favorite
width desired by the masters and makers
of frocks for winter skirts.

UNFORTUNATE CHILD.

Margaret and Helen are cousins.
One day Helen refused to play with
Margaret. When asked why, she said:
"Mother, I can't play with Margaret;
she was born too late and don't know
how to play games."

One-Ton Walrus.

The average-sized Alaska walrus is
as big as an ox and often weighs more
than a ton. A walrus was killed by
some whalers near Point Barrow
whose head weighed 50 pounds and
skin, including flippers, 500 pounds.

During the winter is the time when
injury is done by what is commonly
termed "sunscald." The best pre-
vention is probably whitewash. White-
wash made from strong, fresh, stone
lime will stick fairly well if a liberal
amount of salt is added. Plaster paste
or a small amount of glue will also
help.

HAND TUCKING ON BLOUSES

More Elaborate Models, Imported
From Paris, Show Marked Tend-
ency Toward Collarless Style.

The subject of blouses is one which
arouses peculiar interest in the minds
of the feminine portion of humanity,
and the recent importations of French
blouses are enough to arouse the enthusiasm
of even the most modest man, declares
a New York fashion letter. The
great majority of them, even the more
elaborate models, are developed in fine
white, hand-embroidered blouses and
tights.

On the whole, lace and button
trimming is being used on the blouses
this season than just hand embroidery
by largely supplanting these. Hand
embroidery is being extensively featured
this fall with very good effect, espe-
cially on the white linen blouses designed
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cuffs reaching almost to the elbow. In
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pressed into service in their making.
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Clean, dry litter must be had for the
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down, spread them on the clothes line,
and spray them with clean water until
white and clean. The germs of contagion
diseases are very apt to linger
in the cloth hangings. The droppings
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ground and scrubbed clean with water
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NOTES ON DRESS:

The square decolletage is featured
on many of the new evening frocks
and in many afternoon gowns the deep
V

Historic and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make as little as possible with queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1918.

NOTES.

COASTERS' HARBOR ISLAND

(How the City Came By It)

It is evident that many of our people are laboring under the misapprehension as to the title of Coasters' Harbor Island. They suppose it was given to us as a home for the poor and is virtually held in trust for that purpose. The following copies from the ancient records of the town will set this matter right. The first is a deed from an Indian whose name we shall not attempt to pronounce.

Deed to Benedict Arnold and

John Greene.

This present writing testifyeth ye I, Cachanaguant, a chief sachem of the Indians in Narragansett Bay, and Country, for and in consideration of ye value and sum of six pound, ten shillings in hand received before ye writing hereof, do hereby sell and resign up all the right, title and possession of these all small islands near adjacent to Read Island; unto Benedict Arnold and John Greene, both of Newport, ye is to say Nantee Simunk, alias Goat Island, and Weenat Shassit, alias Coasters' Harbour, and a small island commonly known to ye English by ye name of Dyer's Island all wher islands are being and neere adjoining unto and upon the west side of Rhode Island in ye Narragansett Bay before named; and they are now in possession and for the proper Benefit and Behoof of ye afore named Arnold and Greene for them and their heires Executors administrators and assigns, to have, hold, possess and quietly to enjoy for ever, together with all the benefits, privileges, profits, commodity and appurtenances to ye said Islands belonging or appertaining: And in witness of this my free and considerat act and deed of sale, as also 'yt the said persons shall not nor any of their heirs etc be molested in ye use of ye said Islands by any Indians on any claims or pretence whatsoever hereto I engage myself and my heires firmly by these presents. Witness my hand this 22th day of May 1655.

Cachanaguant
his
mark

Witness
John Sanford
Awashaws
his O mark
James II. Sweet

Whereas the town of Newport hath mentioned 'yt there may be an record made with the Purchasers of ye Islands called Coasters Harbour and Goat Island within named for monies disbursed by the said Purchasers to witt Benedict Arnold and John Greene within named and I the said John Greene within named understanding 'yt ye said Benedict Arnold theron named is free to pass over his right in ye said two Islands unto ye said Town of Newport if they will pay him Ten pounds in current pay for the six pounds and ten shillings wher he disbursed fourteen years agone on that accept: I do hereby surrender and for me, my Heires, etc, deliver up unto the hands of the said Benedict Arnold his heires and Assigns my whole right and interest in or to these two said Islands to be made over unto ye said Town of Newport as aforesaid. And in witness hereof I hereunto sett my hand this the 27th day of May, 1672. Dated in Newport aforesaid in his majestys Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

John Greene

Witness
John Coggeshall
Thomas Ward

This record was copied from the original record which was brought to Newport and here recorded June 3rd, 1830, by Benjamin B. Howland who was at that time Town Clerk.

(Taken from the late George H. Richardson's Scrapbook which is now in the vaults of the Newport Historical Society.)

QUERIES.

10033. ALMY—What is the ancestry of Hope Almy, wife of Jonathan, who died in Newport, Sept. 24, 1804. She was forty years of age at the time of her death?—L.T.A.

10034. BRUFF—William and Mary Bruff had a daughter Mary born Aug. 24, 17—. I would like the full date of Mary's birth. Also the parentage of Mary, wife of William?—D.J.

10035. GREENE—Samuel Greene and Elizabeth Stan—were married March 19, 1752. Can anyone give me Elizabeth's full name?—J.F.G.

10036. SHELDON—John Sheldon and Mary Sabin were married in Newport June 7, 1761. Was there any issue by this marriage?—T.S.S.

10037. MACOMBER—Abner Macomber of Tiverton was married to Ellen Fallon. Can anyone give the date of this marriage? Also the date of Abner's birth and death and if possible the date of Ellen Fallon's death?—S. E. W.

10038. BROWN—Samuel Brown and Weaver were married in Middletown. Can anyone give me the date of this marriage, the dates of Samuel's birth and death, also the full name of — Weaver and her birth?—G. R.

10039. WILCOXES or WILCOX—Sarah E. Wilcox and Leonard Brown were married in Newport. I would like to know the date of this marriage?—E. W.

10040. WILLIAMS—Abigail Williams married a George Perry in Newport. I would like to find out the parentage of Abigail and also the date of her birth?—T. J. C.

10041. PERRY—I would like to know the parentage of George Perry who married Abigail Williams mentioned in the above query. Can any give the date of his birth and death?—P. P. G.

10042. COMER—John and Mrs. Sarah — were married in Newport by John Coddington, Justice of the Peace, Jan. 20, 1926. What was Sarah's full name and who were her parents?—W. T. L.

10043. PARROT—Elizabeth Parrot, daughter of Simon Parrot, was married to Nathaniel Dyer of Newport Aug. 9, 1668. Did Simon Parrot have any other children besides Elizabeth and who was his wife?—L.I.P.

10044. COGGESEALL—Newport Vital Records say that Caleb Coggeshall married — Easton May 19, 1720. Whom did Caleb marry and what is the correct date of their marriage?—O. K. H.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Letter Carrier Herbert Manton Chase is ill at his home on Glen street, Mr. Michael Murphy is substituting for Mr. Chase.

Mr. Edward Brown is seriously ill at his home on Glen street.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony has been guest of Capt. William Barry, U. S. N. (retired), and Miss Clarice Barry of New Bedford.

The mid-week Lenten services of St. Mary's Church were held at the home of Mrs. L. Lincoln Sherman on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle F. Holman of Springfield, Mass., are visiting the former's brother, Mr. Clifton T. Holman and Mrs. Holman. They are here to attend the wedding of Mr. Holman's sister, Miss Marguerite Holman, to Mr. Mervin Briggs of this town. The wedding will take place this (Saturday) evening at 7:30 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Holman.

Mrs. John G. Barker, who has been spending several weeks with Mrs. Thomas Holman, has gone to Newport to visit Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw.

Mrs. Frank L. Tallman has returned from a visit to her son, Mr. Norman Tallman, Mrs. S. A. Carter, who was at Mrs. Tallman's home during her absence, has also returned home.

Mr. William W. Anthony spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Providence.

Miss Rachel Peckham has been visiting in Tiverton Four-Corners.

Mrs. Robert Purcell entertained the Surgical Dressing committee at her home at Oakland Farm on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jethro J. Peckham have been entertaining Miss Margaret Lawrence of Wellesley, Mass.

Mr. Ernest Cross of Camp Devens has been here to visit his mother, Mrs. Amanda Cross.

Mrs. N. H. Peckham has returned from a visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Joseph F. Albro.

Rev. S. D. Morehira of the Army and Navy Y. M. C. A. of Newport, preached at the Friends' Church Sunday morning.

Rev. J. F. Cooper, D. D., of Providence, district superintendent, held the Fourth Quarterly Conference at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Sowle are entertaining relatives who are here to attend the Briggs-Holman wedding.

Mrs. Bertha Norwood, daughter of the late Edward A. and Josephine Mason, died at Sheepscot Bay, Long Island, on Monday. Mrs. Norwood was ill only a few days with pneumonia. She came here a few weeks ago with the body of her mother when she was interred here. She stayed a short time with relatives here and in Newport and returned to her home, where she remained about ten days before her death. The body was brought here for interment on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ralph Freeborn entertained the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church at an all-day meeting recently.

Mr. Maurice Borden has gone to Boston to accept a position.

Rev. and Mrs. John F. Lowden entertained the Epworth League at the regular meeting.

The public schools of the town celebrated Lincoln's Birthday with appropriate exercises. There were guests at some of the schools. Friday being Washington's Birthday, the schools were closed.

Mrs. Ennie A. Greene, president, entertained the Women's Christian Temperance Union at her home at the Frances Willard Memorial Fund meeting. There was a good attendance. Several papers on the life and works of Miss Willard were read, those who read them being Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet, Mrs. Amy Hayden, Miss Mary A. Edward Kelsey, Miss Edna Holman, Mrs. Lucy M. Phinney, Mrs. Lena Mosher, Mr. Mervin Briggs, Miss Edna Malone, and refreshments were served.

Several of the brooks and springs had dried up before the rain storm. Some of them have started to flow again. Several wells have also been dried up, and many are very low; a condition never known here before at this time of year.

Mr. Walter A. Sowle is suffering from a sore hand. A part of one finger was amputated recently, and it is probable that another operation may be necessary.

True Principle of Humanity. Liberty, equality—bad principles! The only true principle for humanity is Justice and Justice towards the feeble becomes necessary protection or protection.

An Underwater Swimmer.

A diver can swim 200 yards under water without ever coming to the surface and can remain under water from five to ten minutes.

E. W.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY FOR THE WEEK ENDING FEBRUARY 23, 1918.

Looking for Bargains?

LOOK INTO OUR SOUTH WINDOW

After we took stock last month, we found we had several hundred yards of fine straw matting that were ends of rolls, that couldn't be duplicated, that were taking up room we needed for real live stock. We thought some of you might have just the right place for them.

5 Cents to 10 Cents per Yard

Actually worth in the roll from 20c. to 50c. per yard

There's not enough to go all the way round, so be spry

TITUS'

225-229 Thames St.,
Newport, R. I.

The Lowest Priced Furniture Store in Town.

Home Economics Lecture Course

NEWPORT COUNTY FARM BUREAU, R. I. STATE COLLEGE AND STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE CO-OPERATING, TO BE HELD IN MIDDLETOWN AND TIVERTON FOUR CORNERS.

PROGRAM FOR MIDDLETOWN

Tuesday, Feb. 26, 1918, Town Hall

1:30 P. M. "Food Conservation"—Member of Housewives' League, Providence.

3:00 P. M. "Use of Milk in the Diet"—Annie S. Hoxsie.

Wednesday, Feb. 27, 1918

10:00 A. M. "Women in War Service"—Miss Gladys L. Meloche, State Leader of Home Economics Extension Service in Rhode Island.

10:30 A. M. "Practical Ways of Saving in the Home"—Five Minute Talks by local housewives of Newport, County.

12:00 Lunch.

1:30 P. M. "The Selection of Foods in War Time"—Miss Edith Gordon, Home Economics Leader, Bristol County, Mass.

2:30 P. M. Food Demonstration—"Meat Substitutes"—Annie S. Hoxsie.

PROGRAM FOR TIVERTON FOUR-CORNERS

Thursday, Feb. 28, 1918, Grange Hall

10:00 A. M. Food Demonstration—"Use of Milk in the Diet"—Annie S. Hoxsie, Home Demonstrator for Newport County.

11:30 A. M. "Use of Wheat Substitutes"—Miss Gladys L. Meloche, State Leader of Home Economics Extension Service in Rhode Island.

12:15 Lunch.

1:30 P. M. "Selection of Food in War Time"—Miss Edith Gordon, Home Economics Leader in Bristol County, Mass.

2:30 P. M. "Remodelling of Clothing"—Mrs. Jennie Kocher Cooley, former State Leader of Home Economics Extension Service in Rhode Island, assisted by Mrs. Sherman, Newport, R. I.

Evolution.

The processes of evolution have worked for myriads of years to develop a form of living beauty, until the wanton destructiveness of man intervenes, and an auk, or a dodo, or a passenger pigeon, is forever erased from the roll of living things. It is a loss of which the mind cannot bear to think.—Exchange.

Rare Quality.

To be able to summon courage enough to acknowledge one's own wrong-doing is to be possessed of qualities that raise humanity to the plane of the angels, observes a writer. The man who has this courage in the highest degree "cannot in the world be highly counterfeited."

Probate Court of the City of Newport, February 21, 1918.

Estate of John Moran otherwise known as John H. Moran.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of John Moran otherwise known as John H. Moran, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-fifth day of February instant at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows:—

BY VIRTUE OF the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made and executed by Simon A. Ball and Emma G. Ball to Mary A. Clark, deceased, dated the tenth day of April, A. D. 1917, and recorded in Book No. 4, at page 75 of the Records of Mortgages in the Town of New Shoreham, County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, there having been made in the performance of the conditions contained in the mortgage, the same will be sold at Public Auction on MONDAY, March 18, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises hereinafter described in the said Town of New Shoreham, County of Newport, and State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows:—

Northwesterly on the public highway called "Spring Street," being the same premises conveyed to Simon A. Ball and Emma G. Ball by deed from Mary A. Clark and Willett H. Clark dated April 10, 1917.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of her intention to bid at said sale, or any adjournment or continuation thereof.

FRANK F. NOLAN,
Attorney for Mortgagor.

Feb. 21st, 1918.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

2-16-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Feb. 2, 1918.

Estate of Matilda A. Miltin.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Matilda A. Miltin, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the fourth day of March, A. D. 1918, at 12 o'clock p. m., in the Probate Court Room, in said Town of New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

2-15

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Feb. 16, 1918.

The undersigned, Executor of the Estate of JEROME H. C. ROSE, late of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that she has accepted said estate and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JANE F. ROSE,
Executor.

2-18